

Gossip About Ball and  
Other Sport

## Not News But Views

By Walker

FROM the lookout of an alrship it begins to look like the Cactus league would be a go. El Paso voted unanimously in favor of the introduction of organized baseball into the southwest. Bissbe seconded the motion and it now looks as if the vote would result in a majority for the proposed league. Douglas is bucking on the proposition. Rather Daniel A. O'Donovan is bucking, and as Daniel A. is the head and shoulders of baseball in Douglas, the opposition is there strong. To overcome this opposition will be the hardest task of the promoters of baseball. That it can be done, there is no doubt.

The proposition as made by Messrs. Harbuck and Kahn is a fair one and means the eventual salvation of the game in the southwest as well as the solution of every difficulty that was encountered in the brief but stormy independent career last year. No more insulting remarks from players will be tolerated by either umpire or manager under the new regime. Discipline, a thing that was woefully lacking last year, will be enforced by the playing manager. The game will be out on a paying business basis in time, and the subscriptions by the supporters of the game will not be like throwing money down a deep well, but will be a contribution to the cause of organized baseball, which will become self supporting in time. A subscription of one share of stock, price ten bones, will be a subscription that amount, not for 1910 baseball, but for baseball for all time to come in the southwest, which is to be, for all time to come, the home of our fellow fans.

If organized baseball is good medicine in the east, north, south and west, it is likewise good medicine for the west. It is a success in these various points of the compass. Therefore it is the thing for their action. That is the answer. A boost for the Cactus league is a boost for baseball in the Great Southwest. Boost brothers, boost.

White against black, giant against a comparative dwarf, man against devil; the fight pictures of the Johnson-Ketchel fight, which were shown in a local motion picture theater this week, proved a number of things, yet left a number of other things still hazy in the minds of the fight fans. That Ketchel was whipped before he climbed through the ropes, there is no doubt after seeing the fight films. He was outwitted, outboxed, and outlasted; that is when the negro came to fight. Most of the time he would play with the Grand Rapids boy as a black cat would with a mouse, striking him with his open paw and parrying the white boy's futile efforts to get through that black bulwark of fists and muscled arms. Only in the clinches would Stan. have a chance to land, and even then he was locked in that repulsive black embrace so that he could not move a muscle until the referee broke them apart. His efforts to find Johnson's vital spot with the so-called mastoid blow behind the ear, was pitiful to one who realized the hopelessness of the white boy's efforts.

When the black demon, looking more like a creature of the infernal regions in his skin-tight trunks, black skin and shaved head, would crash in those blood bringing blows in the latter part of the fight, there was nothing but sympathy for the game chap who had the nerve to go against the inevitable, as Stanley Ketchel had. His lips burst, his eyes were blacked, and the had no more to do but to lie down. He was beaten, and he was beaten in the pictures, smeared across his ashen face in the final rounds. A merciful referee finally counted the boy out after he had sent the black to the mat and had taken it all length in the clutching embrace, have a look in and it was a merciless manager that allowed such a match to be made.

The things that are not explaining are more interesting. Was the apparent stalling of the negro only his craftiness or was it the confidence which comes from a prearranged schedule by which the fight was to go over ten rounds with the consent of all parties and with the cut and died double knockout to follow? This would permit Ketchel's friends to collect their ten round bets and also give the white boy a considerable amount of glory by stating that he had won the fight. It has been said that the double-barreled knockout in which Ketchel floors Johnson and the negro returns the compliment, was rehearsed before the moving picture machine at least twice in order to get a good film. If this is so, it listens very much like a fake. In fact the whole fight, as shown by the pictures, has the earmarks of being fixed. If it was on the square, they prove little more.

Johnson is clever, fast and cunning. More than that the films refuse to tell. He never had to extend himself once during the fight, and he had no more chance to show his real ability than he did against poor little Nate Pinder in that thirty-fifth street bar room. The only verdict this jury can arrive at is to wait for the big show on July 4th, when a white man equals clever, faster and brainer will face the slant browed black in the squared circle.

The big three—Johnson (Ban, not Jack), Tom Lynch, and Gerry Herrmann—are to sit on Johnny Kling's case the 23d. And at Cincinnati, too, what will the harvest be, gentle one? Easy—beer.

The way that big, husky rules committee romped on the poor, emaciated game of football should call for the services of the S. P. C. A.

That long delayed, much interfered with dinner match which has been postponed numerous and sundry times because of wind, water and weather, will be played at the Country club Sunday, maybe. That date has been announced for the golf match with the big feed in the dining room at noon as the piece de resistance. The same pairs will play Sunday as was announced for the original dinner match which the weather man fuzied.

The team match and individual between Douglas, Bissbe and El Paso which will be played as a return engagement at the El Paso club, may be played on Sunday, February 20. The date has not yet been definitely decided.

Old John L. always talked out of the corner of his mouth. He said that was because he was married and he had to

sneak any talk he might wish to get out of his system out of the far corner. Now that he is married twice, the old boy will have to keep still altogether by himself.

Society notes Mr. John L. Sullivan was married this week. Mr. Bat Nelson is engaged to be married soon after a little stag affair at Point Richmond, Cal. February 22. "Mistah Arthur Johnnie" is expecting to spend some time at a house party given in honor of his friends at Sing Sing on the Hudson.

"They do say, then that know, that the little Adelle Wolgast boy is the 'wolgastest scrapper that ever fit a fight'."—Uncle Rube.

Fireman Jim Flynn (white), who got the newspaper decision over Sam Langford (black), the other day, has signed for a 45-round go to the finish with the same party of the first part. Affairs of color in which the black and white color scheme is carried out seems to be quite the thing these days.

El Paso baseball supporters, which means the ones who furnish the funds and not the hot air, discovered that there were not so many stickers in the Cactus league if the project was grabbed in the right way.

Doc Vance took the appendix away from old Col. Bogey at the Country club Wednesday night with neatness and dispatch. Score 83 to 73 in favor of the saw bones.

With the coming of old man Halley's comet in April will come a shower of diamond dust which will prove food for the fans. The baseball season opens about that time in the skywestern corner of the universe.

July 4 is five months and 25 days off—then comes the fight fireworks.

Eastern trap shooters have lately been very much interested in a competition for what is known as the Bert O. Sewer challenge trophy. This is a solid silver flagon, two and a half feet high, octagonal in shape and decorated with guns and with the figure of a retriever at its base. It was offered for open competition to American gunners by Bert O. Sewer, the clever partner of Franker Woods in "The Red Mill."

DOUGLAS LINES  
UP FOR LEAGUE

O'Donovan and His Followers for Organized Baseball.

Douglas has voted for organized baseball. After a conference with Daniel A. O'Donovan and the other supporters of baseball in the smelter town, Frank Harbuck and Leon Kahn returned this morning after a successful trip to Douglas and Bissbe.

The strongest opposition was expected at Douglas and it took a number of conferences with O'Donovan and the Douglas supporters of the game before they would consent to enter the league.

A meeting is to be held at Douglas on February 27 of all the representatives of the teams in the proposed six team league at which the details of the organization will be decided. Harbuck and Kahn will leave for their home in Shreveport this evening.

WANT ADS BY TELEPHONE.  
The Herald has arranged to take want ads by phone. Call Bell 115. Auto 1115 up to 2 o'clock daily. Your ad will be received, inserted promptly and collected for next day.

## When Women Enter Sport



## Lady Wrestlers

By WALT MASON

A tall and stately western dame has taken up the wrestling game. For years she's practised on the mat; she's laid some other ladies flat; she gave them such a dizzy fling, they said she was a horrid thing; if they give parties any more, they won't invite her to their door. The stalwart dame is not dismayed; she knows that in the wrestling trade, a girl must pass up purple teas, and whisk and bridge, and things like these. She's taken wrestling to her heart; henceforth she only lives for Art; for her no cheap athletic botch; she's trying to interpret Gotch, to bring his Meaning to the front, as others do the Ilsen stunt. And when she's thrown some lady dubs, she'll work on Gotch and Roller clubs, and make a nice informal talk on toe-holds and the Nelson lock. She's made a good and worthy start; and if she's loyal to her Art, all girls will fire their spools and threads, and learn to spin upon their heads.

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NEW YORK MOTORISTS MAKE RECORD  
FROM THE ATLANTIC TO EL PASO

W. H. Hansen, Retired Wall Street Broker, Is Held Up by Louisiana Swamp Gang—Car Plows Through Snow, Mud and Sand Without Difficulty—Distance Traveled to El Paso is 4700 Miles.

Traveling 4,700 miles with nothing more than tire trouble and a holdup in the border wilds of Louisiana is the record of W. H. Hansen, who made the first automobile run from New York to El Paso. Mr. Hansen, his wife and son, Walter Hansen, arrived in El Paso in their big touring car late last Tuesday night, having made the run from San Antonio through the sand hills and across the stacked plains of the west Texas country.

The tire troubles occurred on the first leg of the journey, from Saratoga Springs to El Paso, the tires that were on the car when the start was made having been worn to threads and burst. The blame for this, Mr. Hansen lays to the faulty machine construction of the pneumatics. As proof of this he exhibits one tire of a different make which stood the racket of the long hard trip without bursting a single time, and almost as good when it rolled up Oregon street as it was when the car left Saratoga Springs in eight inches of snow. Upon arriving here Mr. Hansen ordered a new lot of tires by wire and will remain here until Monday in order to start across the Arizona and southern California desert with a set of tires that will stand up under the grind of a desert trip.

Held Up by Gang.  
The human troubles occurred at Dutchtown, La., on the border between Louisiana and Mississippi. Autos are as well liked in this district of the uncultured as rattlesnakes are in the desert country. "Sneer our horses," the unshaved swamp residents say. For this reason no autos are permitted to go through the Dutchtown district if the gang of night riding outlaws can prevent them. Mr. Hansen was warned by the ferryman with whom he crossed the river just before reaching the notorious Dutchtown, but thinking that it was only the exaggerated gossip of a simple countryman he did not stop, but continued on to Dutchtown, arriving there late at night.

Upon motoring through the little street upon which the booze parlors were located, the car was surrounded by a crowd of disreputable looking ruffians, who demanded that the party stop and that the car be backed to the ferry and no effort made to pass through the sacred confines of Dutchtown. A deputy sheriff, who was forced to do his duty, two six shooters and a Winchester succeeded in getting the big car past the human barrier, but only after all manner of threats had been made. Upon his arrival in New Orleans Mr. Hansen reported the trouble at Dutchtown and it was wired to the governor, who immediately started an investigation of the Dutch swamp gang with the idea of wiping it out of existence.

This was the only fly in the ointment of a pleasure trip that is to include a coast to coast run, and take the entire winter for the trip. Even that did not spoil the trip for Mr. Hansen, sitting in the lobby of the St. Regis told with a broad boyish grin on his face how he called the bluff of the swamp gang and made its members show their hands.

Break New Roads.  
Leaving Saratoga Springs on November 28, the big touring car in which the trip was made, rolled through snow to the hubs for the first part of the journey. The route of the New York Herald's New York to Atlanta trip was followed into Atlanta. This part of the trip was made in seven days, although the one thing that the party is

not hampered by is a time limit, as they have all winter for the trip.

On the trip from Saratoga to New Orleans they drove through 54 miles of road which an auto had never passed before. This piece of hard sledding was between Montgomery, Ala., and Meridian, Miss. The road was only a trail and was composed of the gummiest kind of gumbo mud. It required nine hours to make this distance and it was necessary to use welded chains to keep the tire wheels from slipping in the gumbo, but it was a triumph for the pleasure seeking motorists for all other cars had been shipped past this piece of road.

From Meridian on into New Orleans the roads were swampy and bad also, it being necessary for the car to be towed by mules and oxen eight times in this part of the run. But of all the bad roads, Mr. Hansen says deliver him from those of Louisiana's highways and ways. There is a reason, he adds. The marshes are full of good roads and oppose any movement to better the conditions of the roads.

"Of all the roads in the 16 states through which I passed," the amateur motorist said, "the worst were found in Louisiana."

Across West Texas.  
From New Orleans to San Antonio and on to El Paso the overland party experienced little, if any difficulty except with the blowouts of the tires, caused by their inferior construction. The roads were the equal of the average country roads of the eastern states, the motorists say, and were better than were expected. After leaving Devil's river, which was forded at a 20 miles an hour clip, the New Yorkers pulled into Alpine only to be informed that all well behaved motorists shipped their cars across the 10 miles of sand hills between there and Sierra Blanca. Not for Hansen, he gave his chauffeur the go ahead signal and the run to El Paso was made without any trouble from sand, wind or water.

Pilot From Phoenix.  
Leaving El Paso early Monday morning the Hansen party will drive to Tucson and from there will run to Phoenix where they will be met by Bert Latham, who has been sent out from Los Angeles to meet the party and pilot the car over the last lap of the trip to the coast.

After visiting in Los Angeles and Menlo Park, Cal., the trip will be continued to San Francisco and from there the return trip will be made by way of Denver, Chicago, Buffalo and home. The entire round trip is expected to cover approximately 10,000 miles and at least six months will be taken for the trip. While at Menlo Park Mrs. Hansen will visit with her sister, Mrs. Leland Stanford, wife of the great road builder and the founder of Leland Stanford university. She is also a niece of Charles Latham, a director of the Southern Pacific system and a well known Californian.

High Power Needed.  
Mr. Hansen's advice to cross country motorists, especially Marathon motorists bent on long trips, is to sit steady in the car and keep going, to paraphrase an old adage, "For a trip of this kind, first get the most substantially built car on the market." He says, "Mine is a 1910 model, four cylinders, and a 20-horse power car. Power is absolutely essential. It would have required a swamp on anything less than a high horse power car. Next get the best tires. I did not and as a result I suffered by my lack of wisdom. Get everything about the car as substantial as possible.

"My car weighs 4200, and I added a load of 6000 pounds to it, yet it walked right through the sands and mud and water without difficulty. I never knew what engine troubles were. Sometimes the gasoline would be low test and we would use ether to get the power from the engines.

"I got a new 1910 model and the way it stood the racket was worth going miles to see. The clutch worked a little trouble at first but that was temporary. We never stripped a gear, broke a wheel or had any of the usual motor complaints.

No Trouble in Sand.  
"Sand was the least of our troubles. We made the sand hills over second speed but the engines, which are water cooled, did not even get warm. We kept carrying water for the water jacket because we had no use for it. One reason for the lack of engine trouble was the self feeding oil splash. The oil feeds into the cylinder through a pressure pump and is pumped over and over with very little waste. This keeps the engine cool and gives greater engine power and efficiency.

"One thing that would be of interest to prospective long distance motorists is watched where the change in atmosphere is so great as it has been on my run. My chauffeur, who is an expert, noticed it first and we had to regulate the air entering the carburetor four times coming from San Antonio. This might cause an amateur a lot of worry and imaginary troubles if he did not realize the necessity for this precaution in changing altitude."

Carry All Essentials.  
The Hansens carry everything that would be needed on such a trip except an ice cream freezer and a set of finger bowls. Dishes, silver, thermos bottles, and robes for the cold and every other convenience is stored about the spacious big touring car. The inspection for the trip that is now being made by Mr. Hansen and his family was a desire for a winter out of doors and a chance to see the country other than from a dusty car window.

Mr. Hansen was for a number of years an active member of the New York stock exchange, but retired from his home in Saratoga Springs. He is a 32nd degree Mason, a member of the Oriental temple of the Mystic Shrine at Saratoga Springs, where he has a summer home. He is a Republican, and even had the nerve to run for mayor against the leader of the Republican party. He is still running, he says, or rather motoring.

Modern Homes  
IN EL PASO

El Paso is the ONLY CITY where you have SUNSHINE every day in the year. The winters in El Paso are splendid---the summers are better.

## Come to El Paso to Live

Beautiful Home, 2 story modernly built; a new one; just off Montana on Lee, \$8000.00.

709 Mundy Ave., paving paid, modern five room, \$4600.00; a brand new place; 4 minutes' walk from P. O.

903 Mundy Ave., A fine 6-room, \$5000; splendid terms, paved street, 5 minutes' walk from P. O.

Let Us Build Your Home—2 big lots close in on Nevada street, beautiful south fronts, \$2000.00.

N. Kansas St., swell building site, \$1500.00; sites adjoining for \$1250.00 each; 41 feet front.

Montana St.—Will build you the finest house in El Paso on this property; sell house and 57 1/2 x 170 feet on southeast corner for \$15,000.00; good terms.

Fine Farm at Anthony—100 acres, very fine land, 1-4 mile of new depot, splendid water rights; all in cultivation; \$125.00 per acre.

Big Clark Ranch—15 miles below El Paso, 540 acres now in cultivation; \$28,000 worth improvements; fine stock, splendid buildings, 25 acres in pears, 5000 acres good mesa land adjoining \$1.00 per acre. Everything goes for \$65,000.00. Good terms at 6 per cent

We Have the Bargains--Come and See  
OUR AUTOMOBILES ARE YOURS

## MATHEWS &amp; DYER

117 NORTH STANTON STREET.

BOTH TELEPHONES

ROYAL PRINCE TIES  
WORLD'S RECORD  
FRIDAY

Twoyearold Covers Short  
Distance in Record  
Time.

A world record was equaled at Terrazas park Friday when Royal Prince, from the Marklin stable went the three and a half furlongs in 0:40-4-5 flat. This ties the record made last year at A. J. Smith at Santa Anita, and is the nearest the sprinters at the Juarez track have come to breaking a standing record.

This event was for 2yearolds, and the Prince is slated to appear next week from Sunday in a 2yearold contest in which Flying Wolf is entered against him, and this race is expected to lower the record established Friday.

Sad News, a 40 to 1 shot, won the second race, a mile and a half furlongs. He was ridden by Rice, who put over two winners during the races yesterday.

Carroll Shilling is making good at Oakland with his mounts. He rode Aladdin to a winning Friday over a fast field and is hitting his gait at the Oakland course.

The Summaries.  
First race—Selling; 2yearolds; value first \$200; five and a half furlongs. Charles Fox, 107 (Rice) won; Jas. Black, 107 (Austin) second; Judith Page, 106 (J. Wilson) third. Time, 1:07-1-5. King Rover, Henry Belton, Johnny Wise, Tug Boat, Daisy Garth, Black and Grenadian ran.

Second race—Selling; 2yearolds and upward; value to first \$200; one mile. Sad News, 104 (Rice) won; Duchess of Montebello, 97 (Garner) second; Al Mulder, 109 (Dugan) third. Time, 1:41-1-5.

Third race—Purse; 2yearolds; value to first \$225; three and a half furlongs. The Royal Prince, 108 (Moleworth) won; Frank Mullens, 105 (Londer) second; Rue, 108 (Rice) third. Time, 0:40-0-0. Owen, Esma and Mascari ran.

Fourth race—Handicap; 2yearolds and upward; value to first \$300; seven furlongs. Lady Esther, 101 (McCahey) won; Medling Hannah, 95 (Benscoter) second; Early Tide, 104 (Rice) third. Time, 1:25-2-5. Orbed Lad and Al Mulder ran.

Fifth race—Selling; 2yearolds and upward; value to first \$225; six furlongs. Florence Myers, 100 (Londer) won; Hidden Hand, 108 (Garner) second; Elder, 107 (Smith) third. Time, 1:14-2-5. Lady Adelaide, Plume, Gaites, Bantronia and Grover ran.

Sixth race—Selling; 2yearolds; value to first \$225; five and a half furlongs. Interpose, 105 (Garner) won; Miss Calituna, 105 (Moleworth) second; C. W. Kennon, 107 (Hollister) third. Time, 1:07-2-5. Fairmont, Muxlow, Sociable, Deerfoot and Orba Smile ran.

## RACING RESULTS.

Jacksonville Summaries.  
First race, three furlongs, maidens—Roseburg II third. Time, 0:37.  
Second race, six furlongs, selling—Mr. Smarty won, Star Over second, Mr. Henry third. Time, 1:16-1-5.  
Third race, six furlongs, selling—Ruble won, Tres Joll second, Earlscore third. Time, 1:15-2-5.  
Fourth race, seven furlongs, purse—

Sager won, Pulka second, Universe third. Time, 1:31-1-5.  
Pulka won but was disqualified and placed second.

Fifth race, mile, selling—Stoneman won, Paradise Queen second, Hoarsh third. Time, 1:44-3-5.  
Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth, selling—Quangua won, Billy Pullman second, Malediction third. Time, 1:51-3-5.

Tampa Summaries.  
First race, six furlongs, selling—Robert Powell won, Grunewald second, Leoust Bud third. Time, 1:21-2-5.  
Second race, mile and one-eighth, selling—Okenite won, Bronte second, Al Bush third. Time, 2:08-4-5.  
Third race, six furlongs, selling—Beth Goodwin won, Occidental second, Merit third. Time, 1:22.  
Fourth race, six furlongs, selling—Ben Howe won, Lucullus second, Conville third. Time, 1:19.  
Fifth race, five furlongs, selling—Bonnie Bee won, Clympic second, Pipico third. Time, 1:04-4-5.  
Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth, selling—Dr. Young won, Lord Dixon second, John McBride third. Time, 1:57-1-5.

Oakland Summaries.  
First race, Futurity course, selling—Lord Clinton won, Fannell Hall second, Burleigh third. Time, 1:14-1-5.  
Second race, three and a half furlongs—Aldrian won, Soon second, Frank Ferris third. Time, 0:42.  
Third race, mile and a sixteenth—Whitblen won, Sevelence second, Homelless third. Time, 2:03-3-5.  
Fourth race, six furlongs, Gilroy handicap—Turret won, Miss Picnic second, Old Mexico third. Time, 1:18-2-5.  
Fifth race, mile and 20 yards—Sir John won, Dr. Downie second, Special Delivery third. Time, 1:45-4-5.  
Sixth race, six furlongs—Margaret Randolph won, Adona second, Roberts third. Time, 1:16-2-5.

CHICAGO SOX TO  
PLAY EL PASO SOX

Comiskey and His Colts to Be Here March 30 and 31.

The Chicago White Sox will play here March 30 and 31, according to a message received by W. S. Crawford, who was manager of the amateur White Sox last year. The message was from Charles Comiskey and was answered in the affirmative. No team has yet been organized but a team to play the White Sox will be arranged in time for the two games with the Chicago American league team.

## HOWLING.

The Business Men won the Friday night game from the Nationals at the Y. M. C. A. last night, winning the second and third game after losing the first one to the Fourth of July boys. The scores made were:

Business Men.	1	2	3	TL.
Foster	147	170	186	502
Van Arsdell	152	162	188	505
Trullitt	127	156	157	440
Roberson	168	183	145	596
White	153	124	167	450

Totals	753	611	839	2403
Nationals—	1	2	3	TL.
Bryan	168	201	144	513
Webster	147	128	185	460
Hardiker	164	132	153	452
Campbell	173	136	147	456
Schultz	149	168	147	464

Totals	821	754	776	2355
Texan League Standing.				
The standing of the Texas telegraph				

league after the Thursday night games is as follows:

Teams.	T.	P.	G.	W.	L.
Beaumont	23	189	9	7	1
El Paso	23	189	9	7	2
Houston	20	183	9	4	5
Waco	20	183	9	5	4
Cleburne	20	183	9	5	4
Temple	20	183	9	3	6
Dallas	19	182	9	5	4
Ennis	19	182	9	3	6
Fort Worth	19	182	9	6	2
Childress	17	171	9	1	8

A three men team tournament will start at the Y. M. C. A. February 28.

SUNDAY'S ENTRIES  
JUAREZ JOCKEY CLUB.

50th Day, Sunday, Feb. 13.  
First race, selling, six furlongs—Alarmed, #96; Deerfoot, 101; Judith Page, 101; Cesarilla, 101; Muxlow, #101; True Sir, 107; Billy Taylor, 109; Banlady, 105.

Second race, selling, six furlongs—Succed, #98; Mollie Bohn, #102; Opinion, 103; Myrtle Dixon, 103; Uncle Walter, 105; Ussurper, 105; Ed Tracy, 105; Deuce, 105; Royal Ben, 108.

Third race, selling, six furlongs—Brumhilde, 101; Charles Fox, #102; Lady Parat, 105; Cathryn Scott, 105; C. A. Leiman, 104; Camera, 107; Luke Cates, 110.

Fourth race, selling, seven furlongs—Maurentia, #98; Gunston, #96; Mispripton, 99; Tiffis, 101; Plume, #102; Sibari, 104; True Sir, 107; Billy Taylor, 109; The Slicker, 109; Hollow, 112.

Fifth race, selling, six furlongs—Pope #100; Anona, 103; Belle of Brase, 103; Sabado, 105; Bantronia, #105; Star Boon #105; Kopek, 108; Lykers, 110; Joe Ehrlich, 115.

Sixth race, selling, one mile—Anne McLee, #93; Sensation, #109; Busy Man, 106; Fantastic, #108; Lotus Eater, 111.

SEANCE IN LIGHTED THEATER  
SUNDAY NIGHT.

A Spiritualistic seance in an open, well lighted stage is a distinct novelty and yet this is what is promised by Dr. Chas. M. Sawyer, a cosmopolitan exponent of spiritualism, and theosophy, who will appear at the El Paso Theater, Sunday night, February 13. In connection with the seance the eminent theosophist will give demonstrations of his spiritualistic theories in broad light.

The problem of piercing in any way the veil that separates the natural from the spiritual world is one that persists in forcing itself upon man's attention, and Dr. Sawyer has been successful in Philadelphia and other American cities in demonstrating his unusual powers. He is a past master of clairvoyance, slate writing, suspension of weighty objects in the air, answers to questions written and retained by the interrogators, and similar phenomena. But his most interesting feat in the materialization and dematerialization of spirit forms which he has brought to such a point that even faces can be detected, he claims.